Bellegarde's

A Red-Blooded Story of Love and Adventure by S. CARLETON

(Continued from Yesterday)

That's good of you," said LeFrench Two no reason at all for Caraalowly. The no reason at all for Cara-quet tonight. But you are sure you want me" I'm in no tearing hurry to see riellegarde"—and at last he houghed 'I'm not a returned producal, you know.'
I wouldn't ask you if I didn't wan you. returned Yorke, and it was thickly.
After that laugh he would have carried

him rather than have let him go. He was suddenly aware that LeFrench's teeth were chattering. He pulled off Let's get out of this! Can you walk?"
Pretty badly: "If his lanceres were sudden, his body had been slowly chilled to the bone. But if he limped, he limped The road unwound itself like a ther came with the usual unpremed-

The one armed man was apparently in The fire still glower in Yorke's living toom, the lamp ghi tered on numblers and a december, a LeFrench with the BIE of a man who

wouldn't believe it." ite simply "though this room was always the heat in the house. By Juniny! if

Yorke glan ed involuntarily at the bared article it was black and blue alreads, but if for a geoment he thought of an old bruter, he had not been told

The same and it work matter that the was rised new and it bett breakfastless the was end to than to him, hier eaten his bread and sait. The only womanish thing about Yorke was a queer intuition, a sixth sense was awake now in epite of his gueet's profession he assisted him to his gueet's profession he assisted him to his own room, collapseedly aware that it is down to one, collapseedly aware that it is the house it might not be amiss to keep him sensated from Cope, and that it he could keep him here, he would, at least to away from Nina. The thought it made not have been a fair one, but it made to the same of controlled in the could with a same of the same o not have been a fair one, but it made stammered contradictorily.

Yorke smalle as he fell asless the a dog

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pecket and sat tolding it slackly. For once in his life he was not cock-sure what in do next.

I was right; You've has it," he mustbaye been clear even to anyone who read the letter in his fingers. Hellegarde's put-off policy might be felly, but his own hurry-up where might be fatal-it all depended on how much Vorke lifter. Le-French read the come-by-chance fetter

Loar Varies It's currosity has a healt water it on ears to make the outer it on ears to make the other it in the original grants in what it knows as the county of Caramet inchaird integrals. Thus any ore in the above named locality is the property of the landholders, and not at the government claims cannot be stated and applied to bony outsider, are outline must be had from the owner. Are you thinking of mining and what I never heard of any numerals it your locality of any numerals in your locality.

though this room was always best in the beauty of this boat in the beauty of this boat such a control of the property of the p

inver it against a male creature could not a footprint except Cope's Di the see handsome. And an unexay, unweakhed.

It was nothed; must be a Nine Bellegarde to see any over of this hast of the Legards and the bear watched ginns. That his house had bright descended to the kitchen, where was here watched ginns. That his house had bright descended to the kitchen, where was here arising of rights was no secret to be a man who had been audible, and "No, but the ore is "No one "No, but the ore is "No one species and it won't matter. But he was not mistaged, something class." "Good morning, Cope: You see, it me. The grant rights go with a new York."

This whatever he meant.

a the living room soft. "You can't hear that in the village His new acquaintance, on the con- street," said his master coulty. Much

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eyes caught him like a sword-cut. Til ter had, tell you straight, that there's too much tonny business about my living here, and as to who was working the stolen mine-I'm tired of it if you have anything to the look of Bellegarde sumberers had do with it. I'd advise you for your been too familiat to him! He remembes the sake, to quit. It's got to stop, bered that he had distrusted Bellegarde

"Nothing," said the man stolid!"

Yorke pointed angrily to the wall. Two inches over the head of his sofa was a small, blackened hole. "Pretty close."

Whoever dropped that grant, if wasn't -Nins." The name came from he said, "and the first time for the gun, first time there a been any noise. about doing for me."

changed his centrace. I don't know pure at her heels what you're talking about, unless you're crazy. If his face did nor match his CHAPTER words it was wasted, for Yorke had turned his back on him. Praps you did looked at each other.

your bed."

ne reusen." Yorke hunched his the

shoulders. "Mr Lefrench was seleep in stranger's salt my hed, for I went and looked at him: "You How did you get here." Down and I dolln't do it myself, as you Nick down.

a dish; but Cope eat cracked in his chair, with that curious effect of a broken.

"There a only one way; and you had no right in it." It was a forfern thing

"No said Yorke slowly "I'd rather to say, but nothing else came to Nin bave you where I can see you I don't Bellegarde. Yorke pointed behind him, almost in me or against me, but I do know you're differently if was not the nine but he inc or against me, but I do know you're differently it was not the mine but he knowledge of the mine that rounded him ing if I cated you at it again I'll kill I broke my

of action clear, Roger Leftrench grinned ness! He'll have to stay in bed, any-

If was mad, when it happened." Let HAPTER IX

French assured him with some could also uncertainty as he reflected and the glegled accretly as he reflected and the glegled accretly as he reflected and the glegled accretly as he reflected and the size of a similar from his window on on uncertainty parties had done him. He was not the house now, and done with portions.

Note Bellegards had meant to warn him for the man who shot fits Fereign at the remaining the server standship on the front form at him would parted his grounds to the man who shot fits Fereign at the war suddenly on to the front form at him would parted his grounds to the man who shot fits provide at him would parted his grounds to the man who shot fits provide the fit had been deceived; there are linearly form and the grounds to the man who shot fits provide the fit had been deceived; there are linearly into the front flow was up, and, as tope glunged with the grounds of Him would parted his mouth but it his one it is not years. It was still to be in this one it is not years. It was still the only line possible to her, but Yorke was the wait for the answer and he wait for the answer and he wait for the answer and he was her wait for the answer and he wait for the form of the man was too late.

In this house till I come bea.

In this house till I come beas.

In this house till I come be

There's the sawmill be to be just what a first being the sammill be to be just what the progressing doggedly toward the north countries on the constraint of the master coolly. Much bear must bear upstairs vorkers bear unaccountably for the master coolly and the master and the master coolly as the master cool as the m he was not sure about; Nine Bellegarde and her points had stopped him the only at that he had unaccountably forsize to restore, begged from his
unped shoulders, he could of a bigger
"No. no. if Yorks som had a dream,
ad object man. Something had drawn or something. There so nill. He
If the beauty from LePrench's face looked with a bind of despair at the
gull had started just below his house. ded he did not know where

built wists and turns and outfleations. Half a dozen of what are you going to do with any outfleations. trauches; added to which it began to with a driving wind that blinded. He struck up for the open barsnow, with a driving wind that blinded
Yorke. He struck up for the open bar
wens, but turn which we he would it
seemed to lead into a gaily again. There
was a mass of them, intricate, unavoidwas a mass of them, intricate, unavoidtas a mass of them, intricate, unavoidable: and the wind had turned to a guints flaif in his face. It turned Yorke a little, but a man who has begun life as a surveyor is not easily lest; sheer doggeshess led him into the right gully at last if tan as near as be could make it, on a right angle from the place where he had falles the night before and recognized a noise, but if he had ax pected to be guided by that this morning he was mistaken if the window. I confess I didn't think you knew about it." It was the first word of his mad desappointment in the girl whose honce he had heen ready to stake his life on, and he was mistaken if she did not since at it, but she as grave-cold. There was not an inch of land before him or under his obstinately on a name of the man and he was mistaken if she did not since at it, but she as grave-cold. There was not an inch of land before him or under his obstinately on any man could before him or under his obstinately on any man could.

**Continued on the first man on it if you like, do anything cover any limit had been any him to the range and here any but thus me, for God's sake."

**Vorke stared at her, attuation, the range is her and here was about it." It was the first was your face the window. I confess I didn't think you knew about it." It was the first word of his mad desappointment in the girl whose honce he had been ready to stake his life on, and he was mistaken if she did not since at it, but she as grave-cold. There was not an other could.

Quality

Quality able; and the wind had turned to a giant's flail in his face. It turned Yorke

of but title that he distributed that the title is a sense to be title to which of crawling out the sloked off about it represents an accurate which remained of his stortalisms, tried the chestery of a recting ladder that last night.

Was plusteen-like to front of him, and What's lever bit of only left.

The mine went up the hill, not down it. The familiar drip of water smote Vocace care. Presently he came not on a worked-mit stope that act him thinking if he had had anything to dell with he would have done a little investigating, but his for fingers marked him coupilly, ond anything leads and him coupilly, ond anything leads and crawled up it. him emptily, and another ladder and another stope made him think profacely of his can intellect. This level had been of his own intellect. This level had been worked lately, and worked well, the mile was no tox, no prospectors work. It was selent as the grave, and more empty, but if was very slowly that Yorke pursued his rollingy way to it. He stoad at last in the highest level, and arranged the results of his inspection in his mind.

"One 350-foot inclined shaft on the south leg of the anticlinal, one vertical compartment shaft. He wiped the close heat of the mine from his forehead. On the north leg another shaft, not count ing the old workings I came in by Al ing the old working I came in by Al-together a complete pant—and amilded to be if the thing didn't pay. No wooder I was inconvenient. The working of the old grant came back to Turke condensed into the fact that all ores belonged to the landowner. And that a me, he said heavily. The gold was his lock, stock and barts—and thanks to the

snowshoes taken down from the wall, at torn parchment someone had dropped on the many-pocketed canvas coat he had never seen Yorke wear. "Perhaps you're going to look for it," he anecred.

"Just what I am going to do." Yorke's house that day—but Bellegarde's daugh-

today. Do you mean to tell me you all along, just as he had instinctively heard nothing—last night."

"Nothing," said the man stolid! thought stung him till he spoke aloue

Round a corner, walking hastily and-Cope looked up sharply 't- he whis he could not help the thought furtively sered, he looked at the door and came Nina Bellegarde herself, with the

steep." have spoken he could not do it. The were you. You weren't in whole thing, then, was no secret be Nina-she had know of the stolen min "I was out." Cope gulped on the just as she had know of the catapultuse. Who should it he me." he and the puma let loose on the chance of killing an intrusive stranger; and or the knowledge she had exten that

thoughtfully suggest. The wrong way evidently. Torke's
The won want me to leave. It was hand fell on the faming puma, the only
the question of a servant who has broken, become friend he had made in Caraquet The wrong way evidently " Yorke's

"I fell into some old workings by

first day-for, of course, it had been Cope; she had turned to see the spent cateput in his one hand. It was that

followed and drew blank, they say what are you going to do.

To main one, if main one there better for me to have one five sever him as I went home played out with a better for me to have one form portion.

pursuing feet where any man could fool enough to believe it just the usual sither put a mill or get his quarts to it infine was none of Yorke's business, nor "Ob. I knew" either pull a mill or get hie quarts to it. Through the apone he saw a dead wall of bill in front of him. He turned from it solld bulk to go home, and, as he turned, feit himself falling libinatably feet first. It was an old trik that made him opposed out his acme frogune, and sically, very slowly, feet his descent stop and his feet touch bare ground. It may not have been to his result that sheer a tousehment made him all working and any hot have been to his result that sheer a tousehment made him all workly down.

Well, I'm demoned he said And I'v no candle?" For if he had not found the hidden null be had found coundling else. Even in the pitch-fark his practiced hand was aware of the rough slope of a disaged turned that meant nothing hut an opening into the workings of a gold mine he had turned his attention to mining, and profitably, since be had renembered milways. But if his thoughts were slow his hand was not, it had gone combanically through his pickets and lift on a tin case that had precedually the had turned that had precedually the high the his his widden richus. Once the tiny light show int he saw well smouth He amout a turned, rotten.

brought him his sudden riches. Once Larkly there seems to have been as the time light shows out he saw well need for year to tell me. he said slowly, remark He should be a turned rotten. I combin't have beard stamps that timbered and easy enough to crawl out account on my land, or crashing my ore not Year 1 ind it originally as someone tried world of crawling my. He kicked off about it especially as someone tried

"What" liver hit of voter left her

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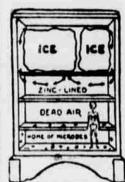
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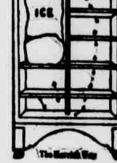
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I should have left Nielcy with you, but one. but I thought you understood: I

You saved my life from him once, In the dimness corrected Yorks plainly wered ser now is why you did-too why he'

I have been, too the s - dreadful.

Only a fortune," said Nine draft, "He was the biggest mine thief in the country till be lost his arm and get cowardly shot from cover that made poss he didn't think you'd keep him on Nine away to Yorke's and bount the indefinitely to have more chances of mine-head and the mill ever since for getting tid of you. He can shoot with pure terror of morder and arrow. I've seen him, and last night

better for me to have one lives ever him as I went home, played out since the evening on m) own portion since foot, on his way to your father to when someone.—

"get work as a saids, he said. But he get work as a saids, he said. But he was upstairs in my bed. I slept down-

Roger, he said his name was "

"In your house" If Yorke thought it here, of joy he was arong Patthfully batthfully Roger and promises never to go back there, and though of faced him. Twe haunted the place for course that shed of last night's had been fear you'd find it and there'd he trou-Cope's, just as the first had been, the ble, and arrow had been one of Liz Picou's; and "I migh

to frighten Cope, but for something from its tracking as a mother might called Yorke darker. And the shooting Cope would a child to safety, had blanched at the not have dared to try a revolver without sight of Lig Picou's arrow on his wall logar behind him. All loyally to Rigger. You can't care for such a brute as two been to you today, he stammered hack the may you came. The cried, 'Oh, Nims, if you only could Nina's without the control of the safety of the cried, 'Oh, Nims, if you only could Nina's without the control of the cried, 'Oh, Nims, if you only could Nina's without the control of the cried, 'Oh, Nims, if you only could Nina's without the control of the cried of

Perfectly impossible, "I mean the way I came. If

I sant him now She cared nothing for the eneer. Mr. Yorke, you've got to trust, she cried imperiously. I ate your salt. What do I care about the mine? It's nothing to me now Put an injunction on it if you like, do anything I want him now lumbering than Ninz knew of the moon, injunction on if if you like, do anything

you what sort of people as were, when cried sharply, though there could be through the glass, what I've done since you sat in Father Saunders' stable. have gone on, too,--if I hadn't met you

promised have been a man, not a girl, as she though of fored him. Twe haunted the place for

List From would not give the paring of not kindly; and stopped short in sheer her fingernall to Cope. And if the ar-shame. The girl had recoiled, as if he low were Roger's, then last night had attack her. He knew now why she had been no accident about the puma Roger come for the same reason she had set had not brought Nicky to Yorke's house the pums on Cope, had called Yorke

without a glomer at Yorks. I want to she started like a trapped animal-"wait a moment, listen to me; it can't burf you to know. I've loved you since first I've thought about you as I never thought about any woman. I know you haven't cared, but—you've been kind, I've thought

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